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THE CLASS OF '99 GRADUATES.

A VERY DRESSY GATHERING OF LADIES—EXCELLENT ADDRESS BY REV. PHILIP S. MOXOM—EXERCISES AND DANCE A DELIGHT TO ALL.

The graduating exercises of the High school class of '99, held in the Town Hall on Thursday evening, June 22d, were enjoyed by a large number of our town's people. The following are those who having completed the full course of study, received diplomas: Helene Louise Buhlert, Frank Richard Fitzpatrick, Florence Chapman Hicks, Roger Wellington Homer, William James Hyde, Edith Mann, Harriet Caldwell Mills, John Aaron Plummer and Emma Josephine Puffer. The musical part of the program was under the direction of Miss Heard, the instructor in music, and its successful rendition reflects much credit on her as teacher in that department of our public schools. The opening selection was "The Legend of the Bells," from the "Chimes of Normandy," by the school. Invocation by Rev. S. C. Bushnell. "Sweet and Low," Wilson, by the senior girls, Miss Mann, Miss Puffer, Miss Hicks, Miss Buhlert and Miss Mills.

"To All You Ladies"—Calcott, boys' chorus.

The Rev. Philip S. Moxom, D. D., the speaker of the evening, discussed in an able, sensible way "The Educated Man." He defined at length his subject, and then he answered the query, "Who is the educated man?" His address bristled with the thought, from beginning to end, that no education answers its purpose which does not develop a well-rounded and evenly balanced man, and the speaker insisted that he only is educated who can really apply in practical form the knowledge and discipline he has gained from the schools. Dr. Moxom emphasized the man, while he made secondary all else. The address was a scholarly and finished production. Following Dr. Moxom came the song entitled, "The Night Has a Thousand Eyes," Nevin, Quintette, with violin obligato—Mr. Fay, Miss Hardy, Miss Puffer, Miss Dwellley and Mr. Gray; violinist, Mr. Hackel.

Mr. Holt, in addressing himself to President Tuttle of the school board, assured him that the class about to graduate was entitled to all the honors coming from the highest department of our public schools. President Tuttle was particularly happy in his brief ad-

dress to Principal Holt and to the members of the graduating class, and equally happy was he in his presentation of the diplomas. The recipients of the diplomas were applauded to the echo. "The Heavens Are Telling," from "The Creation," was the last exercise of the evening. Principal Holt, the school board and the town of Arlington are to be congratulated upon the highly satisfactory condition of their schools. The High school under its present management is deserving the best that can be said of it. Mr. Holt and his able corps of assistants are well worthy of the public confidence and the public patronage.

The graduating class, with their friends, after the regular exercises of the evening, enjoyed a dance to the music of Custer's orchestra. The dance was under the management of the senior students. Prappe was served. The High school class of 1899 merits the congratulations of its friends and all those interested in sound learning. Miss Florence Chapman Hicks and Miss Helene Louise Buhlert are to take a full course of study at Wellesley, while Miss Emma Josephine Puffer goes to Radcliffe. Frank Richard Fitzpatrick goes to Harvard.

Much taste was shown in the decorations, their consisting of numerous streamers pending from the centre and caught up at various points around the hall. Large flags were hung at each window, and bunting was hung around the hall with fine effect. Back of the platform was suspended a banner with the words "Arlington High School, 1899," while directly beneath in bold relief was the class motto "Multum in Parvo," or "Much in little."

The class of '00 had the decorating in charge and Beals of Boston was procured to do the work.

Following is the programme:

The Legend of the Bells From the Chimes of Normandy
Invocation Rev. S. C. Bushnell
Sweet and Low—Senior Girls Wilson
Miss Mann, Miss Puffer, Miss Hicks
Miss Buhlert, Miss Mills
To all you Ladies Calcott
Address Boy's Chorus
The Night has a Thousand Eyes (Nevin)
(Quintette with violin obligato)
Mr. Fay, Miss Hardy, Miss Puffer, Miss Dwellley, Mr. Gray, Violinist, Mr. Hackel
Presentation of Diplomas
The Heavens are Telling From The Creation
Chorus
Accompanist, Mr. Butterfield

Waldo S. Manson	Handicap	Time
H. C. Hurd	20s	26 05
Edward Beals	scratch	26 10
R. C. Hemion	40s	26 15 1/2
F. W. Russell	scratch	26 20
D. S. MacKiernan	20s	26 45
J. H. Law	40s	27 15
William McLellan	20s	28 45
	3m	30 00

The prizes were: First time prize, gold medal, value \$20; second time prize, fancy cake, value \$10; first race prize, bicycle; second, pair of tires; third, box of cigars; fourth, bicycle suit; fifth, bicycle pump; sixth, shaving mug and brush; seventh, pair bicycle pants.

The officials of the race were: Frank P. Winn, referee, Warren Greenleaf and Dr. Yale judges. J. Underwood, H. A. Perham and T. G. Kaulbeck timers, J. E. Langen and F. G. Sanford judges. Warner S. Doane starter and clerk of course, J. C. F. Luske assistant clerk of course, J. Underwood and Warren Greenleaf handicappers, Joseph Ronco and F. Powers checkers.

Several accidents occurred in the road race on Saturday last. Paul Gove received a bad sprain to his wrist, and Atkins was badly cut on his right elbow, and there were several minor accidents.

The Rev. Mr. Gill, will preach his last sermon previous to his summer vacation, on Sunday July 23d. The church is to be opened on the second Sunday in September.

Hose 3 was called out on a still alarm on Monday p. m. to extinguish a fire in the grass near the Arlington Boat Club house.

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The best art stores sell them at high prices, but we have just purchased 1000 of them of a leading art dealer at a price that enables us to present them without any charge whatever to everybody who will buy three dollars' worth—and please bear in mind that it is not necessary to buy the three dollars' worth at one time. Use this punch card, and when your combined purchases amount to three dollars' worth you may take your choice of the Passepartouts.

We give purchasers the best value in town, and our styles are the latest and best.

PERHAM'S PHARMACY, P. O. BLD'G.

ARLINGTON'S COUNTRY CIRCUS.

AN ABUNDANCE OF FUN—A LARGE AND ENTHUSIASTIC CROWD—LARGE SUM WILL BE REALIZED FOR A WORTHY INSTITUTION.

The country circus, held on Saturday afternoon and evening on the spacious grounds of Mr. H. H. Homer, reflects much credit upon the executive committee and all others who had to do with the varied entertainment. The day in its atmospheric conditions was nearly perfect. The circus took its start at 3 o'clock p. m. with the parade of the pedlars, led by the clown, Mr. Harry W. Bullard, followed by clowns of more diminutive size. These were Master William Bott, Howard Viets, Robert Clifford and Percy Marston. Then followed Poole's orchestra, and the vendors of all sorts of goods, the names of whom are as follows: Miss Higgins, the egg girl; Mr. Harlan Bean, the countryman, Mr. Charles Coolidge and Mrs. Charles Frost, interested in sandwiches; Miss Coleman, the candy girl; Thomas Barry, the Jew pedlar; Freeman Wood, capped and gowned for the occasion, selling tickets for the vaudeville performance; Miss Alma Noyes, Japanese vender of kites; and then there was the balloon man, Mr. William Winn; and then the banana dealer, Miss Holway; Mrs. J. W. Moore and Mrs. Bitzer were interested in pin-wheels; Mr. Kimball Russell was the scissors grinder; Mrs. Julia Axtman sold Dewey soap; the pop corn man was Mr. Elbert Churchill; Willard Rolfe was Uncle Sam; the Misses Marion Churchill, Theresa Norton and Helen Bott, flag girls; Mr. J. Norris, baker; Miss Helen Rolfe, riding, flower girl; Miss Lottie Bitzer, Japanese fans. The vaudeville was one of the most attractive features of the entertainment. The cake walk was an exhibit of the most graceful art. Those participating in the walk were the following: Mrs. G. C. Dolliver and Mr. William H. N. Francis, Miss Helen Wyman and Mr. J. C. Yeames, Miss Blanche Devereaux and Mr. Frank Fitzpatrick, Mrs. Francis and Mr. Roger Homer, Mr. Thomas Robinson and Mr. Philip Hendrick as lady, Mrs. James and Harold Rice. The walk was under the management of Mr. Hutz of Dorchester, who elegantly performed his part. Our home folks who participated in the walk made without a single exception a graceful appearance upon the floor. Mrs. Francis and Mr. Homer, to whom was awarded the cake in the afternoon, deserved the prize. Mrs. Francis, stately and queenly in all her movements, won the tumultuous applause of the crowd. But, then, all were applauded to the echo, and rightfully so. Philip Hendrick, as the lady partner of Mr. Robinson, admirably acted his or her part, whichever way you choose to put it. It was a double honor for him to win the cake in the evening walk, as he had not only to outdo his own sex but the fairer sex which he so well represented. The cake walk was enthusiastically received, by everybody. Let us have it again. And then came the leap-frog dance by Miss Grace Gage and Harry W. Bullard. They performed their part so naturally and well, that had we only heard the peep of the amphibious animal they represented, we should have supposed the time to have been the days of April showers, instead of the month of roses. And those trained dogs! Who shall say they have not a glorious hereafter awaiting them? The vaudeville was a pronounced success; it was more—it was a brilliant success.

Three shots for five cents at the head of the colored young man was fun alive

for the boys, and it was not so bad for the colored target, for he was a successful dodger. The clown who sold chewing gum must have found a ready sale for his "tasteless and inodorous vegetable substance," for everybody upon the grounds, not even excepting the ladies, was chewing gum. It made our jaws ache to see the everlasting up and down and lateral movement of such a variety of mouths, in that endless mastication of spruce gum. The several booths, prettily trimmed with evergreen, represented all the churches and the clubs of the place: Clover Club, Mrs. W. H. N. Francis, manager; Together Lend-a-Hand Club, Miss A. B. Gray, manager; Wide Awake Lend-a-Hand Club, Miss Grace Parker, manager; Sunshine Club, Arlington Heights, Mrs. M. E. Parsons, manager; Baptist Church, Miss Sophia Freeman, manager; Episcopal Church, Miss Eliza Robbins, chairman; Catholic Church, Miss Annie Robinson; chairman; Congregational Church, Mrs. Elbert Churchill, manager; Unitarian Church, Mrs. E. C. Turner, manager; Universalist Church, Miss C. F. Coolidge, manager; Park Avenue Congregational Church, Miss Edith Mann, chairman, Arlington Heights Baptist Church, Miss Daisy Swadkins, chairman. The decorated grounds were the work of the committee on decoration, of which Dr. Helen Woodworth was chairman, having the clergyman and physicians of the place for her assistants.

The trustees of the "home" had a booth under the management of Miss I. F. Robbins, Miss A. H. Bott, Mrs. Frank Bott, Mrs. Charles A. Dennett, Mrs. G. C. Dolliver and Mrs. Churchill. Mrs. G. C. Dolliver and Miss Bott had charge of the vaudeville and the musical program. The mystery table attracted the curious ones.

There was nothing from a shoe string and collar button up, that could not be purchased on the grounds at first cost.

We must not forget to mention the donkey, "that bird," as some humorist has declared, "with its wings upon the top of its head." The donkey ridden by the clown was an important part of the show. We would like to mention the name of every pretty girl and the name of every enterprising and gallant young man who had anything to do with the circus, but time and space forbid. It is enough to say that all was beauty and chivalry; but the superlative fact of all, is the fact that financially the country circus was a grand success. Prominent mention must be made of the executive committee who planned and wrought so persistently for the entertainment. The committee consisted of the following membership: Miss I. F. Robbins, chairman; Miss A. H. Bott, secretary and treasurer; Mrs. Frank Bott, Mrs. Charles A. Dennett, Mrs. G. C. Dolliver, Mrs. Elbert Churchill, Mrs. W. H. N. Francis, Miss Grace Parker, Mrs. M. E. Parsons, Miss Sophia Freeman, Miss Annie Robinson, Miss Eliza Robbins, Mrs. E. C. Turner, Mrs. C. T. Coolidge, Miss Edith Mann, Miss Daisy Swadkins and Dr. Helen Woodworth. The illuminated grounds of the evening presented an attractive showing. It took nearly a mile and a half of electric coil to wire the grounds.

Arlington has proved herself equal to any show, whether in country or town. Indeed, she is a whole show in herself; and all this is especially true when the lame are to be made to walk and the blind to see, and the deaf to hear.

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F. H. GRAY, PUBLISHER.
WILSON PALMER, EDITOR.

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Saturday, June 24, 1899.

ARLINGTON, TO THE FRONT.

Arlington is to the front in everything she undertakes. She never goes into an enterprise, whatever form it may take, half hearted. She counts the cost, and then proves herself equal to every demand. The eminent success of the Country Circus on Saturday but confirms the zest and spirit with which the Arlington people do things. Everything, from the clown with his donkey and spruce gum to the vaudeville, was admirably executed. The grounds for this varied and mammoth entertainment were admirably adapted for the purpose. During both the afternoon and evening the crowd, consisting of several thousand men, women and children, was in excellent humor, and on its best behavior. Among the thousand and one things to be commended, we must make especial mention of the cake walk, which was so elegantly done. The actors therein were graceful and lithe of limb, so that every step they took was an illustration of curvilinear motion. But, then, the whole affair, from beginning to end, afforded another proof that when Arlington gets in earnest, then there can be no question of the result. And it is this push and pluck which has made this town just what it is, one among the very first of the suburban villages of the metropolis. No where in the state does one find a locality in which there are better schools, better roads, more substantial business men, and that social life which comes from a generous culture. Our churches, too, working shoulder to shoulder in every good cause, are well up in all that belongs to the pulpit. But Arlington must not rest upon her laurels. However satisfactory her past, she has yet to work out her future. It doesn't matter how successful and brilliant our yesterday may have been, the tomorrow is still an unwrought problem. What we as a town are to be, does not so much depend on what we have been and are, as it does in the persistent vim to be employed in the further upbuilding of this locality. We as a community are to be satisfied only as our possible future shall be fully realized. We are to be up and at it all the while. We cannot live on local history, but we can keep on making it, and this is or should be our business.

PROOFS OF IMMORTALITY.

If there is any one question more than another, concerning which a whole army of men and women have their doubts, it is that of Immortality. We may call it wicked, irreverent, impious, or whatever else we may, and yet these doubts arise, and particularly among thinking men and women. That we may not be misinterpreted, we will say at the outset, we have a well-nigh unshaken faith in the immortal being. We cannot believe that God would have created an intelligence, which is a part of his own Omniscience, only to dwell here for a few brief years, and then go out forever. But, independent and apart from our belief or your belief, the fact confronts us that there are those who disbelieve and deny the immortality of the soul. Now, if there shall be in the near or distant future any proofs educed that shall in the strongest logical way substantiate the doctrine of immortality, the world will be the gainer. Dr. James H. Hyslop, professor of psychology, ethics and logic in Columbia University, New York, has had within the past year or two, seventeen different sittings with the distinguished, medium, Mrs. Piper of Boston, and after much earnest study Prof. Hyslop is satisfied that the immortality of the soul can be proved in a mathematical way through veritable communication with those "gone before." The Prof. says: "I am absolutely certain that within a year I shall be able to lay before the world conclusive evidence of the immortality of the soul." And then he further adds: "I have been investigating and studying this matter for over ten years. Spiritualism is the only theory that will explain satisfactorily the phenomena I have witnessed. In my seventeen sittings with Mrs. Piper, not once has she told me facts connected only with my own memory. Each time they have been common to myself and to persons long since dead. And this is also true," he adds, "of the great number of scientific men who had examined her." We will simply reproduce one instance out of many which Prof. Hyslop gives to the public. "Miss W. had a sitting with Mrs. Piper, in which she received a letter from a minister she had known when he was alive. She told the minister to dictate another letter to some one who should have a sitting at some future time, not appointed. This was done. The letter was addressed to Miss W., at Reading, Mass. There, after a year or so she found it. In a subsequent seance she asked the minister why he addressed it there. He replied that

Kate Smith had helped him. Now, she could not recollect who Kate Smith was for some time. Then she remembered having known the woman some twenty years back, when she had lived a short while in Reading."

Our purpose in this editorial is not so much to write out the many wonderful experiences had by Prof. Hyslop in psychical and spiritualistic research, as it is to underscore the thought that we should stand ready to give any "ism" a chance to help us along in our preconceived notion of things, or to butt against them. "Truth crushed to earth will rise again," so there is nothing to be feared through the most thorough and searching investigation of our deepest religious belief. So many of us started out with just the view held of sacred things by the fathers and mothers, that we have felt it wicked and treasonable to adopt another faith. The preceding generations, God bless their memory, were honest in all things, and lived up to the light they had. But we of this later date have come into a larger liberty, and under skies of greater illuminating power, so that we see the way more clearly defined. At any rate, we dare to question and investigate. The intellectual and moral world is today punctuated by an interrogation point. It would be the greatest satisfaction to us could we have direct communication in written or spoken form with our friends on "the other shore." We already believe that they are around and about us, giving to us their loving companionship. We greatly wish, however, that what we believe to be true, could, as Prof. Hyslop states, be demonstrated as a fact. We have seen much of spiritualistic manifestation. We have looked upon what was claimed the materialized form of the departed. We have conversed with such in audible tones, and they have given us greeting by a touch of the hand. And yet we have never been convinced that the above communications were honestly made. And yet we are entirely unable to explain the phenomena.

We hope that Prof. Hyslop, the profound scholar, is right in his conclusion of so important a matter. We shall await with impatient interest the result of his further investigations. If he is right, then the immortality of the soul will no longer be a debatable question, but the so-called dead will be with us and by us forevermore, and with whom we can hold "sweet converse."

THOSE PET PHRASES.

Those pet phrases are just what gives a man away both in his conversation and in his writings. Whenever we read in our Long Island exchanges that "it is unnecessary for us to remark," we know the man who is dipping the pen. We now call to mind a good friend of ours, to whom reference is always made as "old apprehension," and simply for the reason that the initiator of every declaration that he makes is "I apprehend." And then there are those who insist upon the following: "If I may be allowed the expression," and so on to the end of the list. Just count up the number of your acquaintances, and see for yourself how many of them will tell the same old "chestnut" over and over again, thinking all the while it is the first time they ever told it. The truth is, and we might as well confess it first as last, that there are mighty few men and women who do not get tiresome to the listener in a very brief while. With the most of us it is the same old thing, day after day, year in and year out. We have no variety either in our talk or writing because we feed upon no variety. We read little or nothing, and so comes our eternal sameness. A bright lad once interrupted a speaker upon the public platform by shouting at the top of his voice: "You said that afore." And that is the fault with most of us. We have said it "afore."

HAVE YOU EVER?

Have you ever met that man on the street or elsewhere who is bound to buttonhole you on every occasion, and tell you all he knows and something more? We have, and we have been bored well-nigh to death by him. We now have in mind just such a man, and we have come to actually hate him. We avoid him whenever we can by passing along on the other side of the street. He has become to us an intolerable nuisance. He gets us on the swearing point every time we meet him. Just such men as these are found everywhere. They will somehow fasten themselves upon you, and there they stick. Why God allows these creature to exist can only be explained by Omniscience himself. We are painfully aware, however, that they do exist and thrive by torturing sensible men and women by the ceaseless wag of their tongues. If we ever fail to reach the kingdom of heaven, it will be due to these consummate bores of which we write.

"THE MAIN CHANCE."

Most people are looking out, and sharply too, for what is known as the main chance. They study by day and dream by night how they may get the best end of the bargain. They vainly attempt to build on self. They recognize no good that does not come directly to them. The thought of their neighbor does not make up any part of their reckoning. Now, the upshot of the whole matter is this, namely: That the man who lives for himself alone will

come out at last the most stupendous failure, and naturally, too, for there isn't enough in and of the average individual to achieve success in any one department of life. We must of necessity regard what may be termed the law of dependency. To lean upon a stronger arm is a virtue, and a greater virtue is it to give support to those weaker than ourselves. If men and women only understood the philosophy of giving, then all might become opulent. It isn't the closed hand that gathers in. To save one must first lose, is the scriptural teaching, and it is the soundest reasoning as well. To give out is a condition precedent to taking in, and so it reads: "It is more blessed to give than to receive." But the most of us study the lesson set us, backwards. We leave off where we ought to begin, and we begin where we ought to leave off. We get the cart before the horse, and delude ourselves by thinking we are all right for the road. To start right is no little warranty that we shall come out right. Why not be sensible and see things in their right relation to other things. He who disregards the law of proportion will never understand what ratio means. In our "rule of three," the most of us constitute ourselves the first term without any reference to the relationship that should exist between the first term and the second term. Our arithmetic has become a sort of medley in our scramble for the first place. And so it goes. We keep right on playing our own hand, when we ought to be playing into the hand of our partner. We throw away our best cards by trumping our own trick, so fearful are we of losing the game. The only way to secure a lasting success is to interest ourselves in the success of others. In building up our neighbor, we are all unconsciously putting about ourselves the strongest guard against everything that belittles and makes worthless. Helen Gould is a living illustration of the thought we have in mind. In giving her thousands upon thousands to suffering humanity, and what is better than all else, giving her own presence, she is enriching herself in all that which makes well-nigh supreme all womanly virtue. It would be hardly possible for Helen Gould to come to want, for were she to lose every dollar of her millions, she could draw on the American people, and they would honor her demand at sight. The fact is, we need to rub out our ciphering up to date, and begin our example all over again. We have been in such everlasting haste to "carry one for every ten," that we have made serious mistakes in the footing of the column, so that our work doesn't prove. Better let slip these so-called main chances, and take to the by-ways, where we shall be likely to find many an unfortunate brother who needs our immediate help; and do not forget that it is the by-way that will fit us for speed and endurance on the main travelled road, which is the popular highway for the crowd.

A MAN'S TIME.

A man's time is his money, so that you might as well steal his pocket book as to trespass on his business hours. And yet many people get singularly careless on this point. One at leisure so easily forgets that others may be so engaged in their daily duties that they have no time to while away even with their most intimate friends. We know of a good intelligent countryman who having during the summer months become acquainted with a business man of the city during his summer outing, availed himself of the privilege of calling upon his city friend in the early autumn at his metropolitan office. But when he found that his city acquaintance was only to be seen on business, our rustic friend was enraged at what he deemed discourteous treatment. The trouble is, the country is not rightly educated in a business way. One's business office is no place in which to spin yarns, and tell stories however side-splitting they may be. Strict attention to business during business hours is the prime condition on which success is secured. A man in his sitting room at home is quite a different individual and should be, from the individual he represents in his office. No one has the right to intrude himself upon the time of another, and it should be the first care of each and all of us to see that we state our case with the man of affairs, and then be off about our business. Don't stop to yarn it.

The thief who stole his little pile, \$10,000, from the Metropolitan Bank, in Boston, on Thursday, in the open day, was quickly apprehended in New York on Thursday evening. Our police system throughout the entire country is so closely connected and interwoven that the wrong-doer has little chance to escape. So as a matter of mere policy, better keep hands off of that which doesn't belong to you. But better still is it to be honest, because it is right.

We wish that everyone might read the admirable letter on the Philippine question found in the Boston Evening Transcript of June 20th, written and mailed to President McKinley, by the Rev. Charles F. Dole of Jamaica Plain.

The Harvard Base Ball Club was defeated, 2 to 0, in a game played with the Yales at Soldiers' Field, Cambridge, on Thursday.

CUI BONO.

Many Arlingtonians undoubtedly read with peculiar interest the long and exceedingly racy and seductive article in the Boston Post, of the 19th inst, head-lined "Communicates with the World Beyond." The writer claims to speak for Rev. Minot J. Savage and quite a formidable array of professors of psychology from Columbia, Harvard, and Pennsylvania Universities and to make them assert that through the remarkable powers possessed by Mrs. Leonora A. Piper, of Arlington Heights, they are able to "prove scientifically and incontrovertibly the immortality of the soul." It is claimed that outside the sphere and method of psychological research there is not one iota of rational evidence that there is another life beyond this, or a continuance of consciousness or "personal survival" beyond the life of the body.

These distinguished gentlemen, scientists, and literati—at least some of them—declare that "The world is on the eve of great developments." "Within two years—perhaps before—through the instrumentality of the most remarkable woman that has been born for centuries," there will be brought before the world "the basis of a new universal religion, a new interpretation of the laws of humanity, of that first great universal religion, which neither dogma nor denomination of to-day can withstand." Some of the tales that are being told by the spirits out of their new school through this lady are that "There is no such thing as an individual or personal God," that "He is infinite without personality or presence," yet "his love and charity are all-enduring always present;" that "Christ was not literally the son of God," but "a missionary from the God," and that "his divinity is repugnant" to the occupant of the spirit-land.

I shall not attempt to deny, argue, or ridicule. To do any one of these would be as futile as to deny, argue against, or ridicule the oft repeated claims that the moon is a product of the dairy. The opinions and conclusions of such an able and highly educated corps of scientists should command respect. I have personal assurances that the lady spoken of, our fellow towns-woman, is a lady of refinement and of irreproachable moral character. I would cast no reflection on any one of the persons referred to, more especially upon one of the professors included in the above who is my lifelong friend. But I am compelled to ask the question which appears at the head of this article, "For whose benefit?" Yes, for whose benefit is it, if it be possible, that we communicate through certain elect with the spirits of the departed? Who has ever been benefited thereby? Who can determine whether the spirits be good or evil, truthful in all things, or only in part? Who cares to have the spirits of our departed friends summoned to relate past events? Boston is now saturated with Eddyism: can she stand the strain of still another revelation? I am told that the good deacon Chipman entered the Tremont Temple during the meeting of the Christian Scientists and took a survey of the audience, expecting, no doubt, to see an assemblage of long-haired men and short-haired women, but he was compelled to admit that he had seldom seen a more intelligent, or better dressed audience than that which met his gaze on this occasion. Now comes, or will soon come another religious sect bearing the badge of high respectability. My morning's paper gives an account of three members of the same family who have been rendered incurably insane (one of whom has just died) through the excitement attending the study of Christian Science. How much better calculated is spiritualism to upset the mental faculties! There are times when to be alone is the greatest solace of my life. How infinitely miserable should I be if I thought the spirits of all my ancestry were hovering around me at such times—at all times—watching my every action and noting down every thought. My dear reader if you have a soft place in your cranium, or if you wish to enjoy the bliss of ignorance, banish from your thoughts all the Boston isms.

VERITAS.

COURT NEWS.

In the district court William Barry was fined \$5.00 for drunkenness. Paid.
Jeremiah Maloney was fined \$5.00 for drunkenness, and put under \$300 bonds to keep the peace for six months.
Case of Lawrence and Norah Leary, plead guilty of liquor nuisance; they will come up on Monday for sentence.
In court, Tuesday, Thomas Gallagher was fined \$100 and sentenced to three months to the House of Correction. His barkeeper was fined \$50. Mr. McManus and wife were fined \$50 each, while Rand was fined \$75, which he paid. Such speedy justice of the law is remarkable, and the police force ought to feel congratulated on their work.

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To Cure a Cold in One Day
To Cure Sore Throat in One Day
To Cure Hoarseness in One Day

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TAILORS,
487 Mass. ave., Arlington.
ALTERING, CLEANING, DYEING, PRESSING.

MARRIED.

On Monday, June 19th, in Cambridge, by the Rev. Theodore F. Wright, Winona Parker, of So nerville, and John B. Chalmers, of Arlington

DIED.

On Friday, June 16th, at her home, 2 Eastern Avenue, Susan P. Minot, aged 85 years and 11 months.
On Monday, June 19th, at his home 14 Hillside Avenue, Alfred Patterson, aged 60 years and 9 months.

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Open daily, also Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday evenings.

ARLINGTON LOCALS.

Sunday, June 25. Fourth Sunday after Trinity.

The Rev. James Yeames will take the month of August for vacation.

The Misses Wellington will spend a portion of their summer vacation at Kennebunkport, Me.

The Unitarian Sunday school has adjourned its sessions until the second Sunday in September.

Greene's Bazaar enters on its third week with bargains to-day, and Monday. Read his circulars.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Dodge are expected home by the 28th. Their letters show they have had a delightful trip.

Mrs. Francis and Miss Grace Gage are to take their Sunday school pupils to Crescent Beach some day next week.

Mr. Benjamin A. Norton, 51 Academy street, returned a few days ago from England, where he has been on a business trip.

Mrs. M. J. Colman, of Pelham Terrace, alto singer at the Baptist Church, is spending a few weeks at Mohonk lake, New York.

Rev. P. J. Kavanagh of St. Bridget's Church at Lexington is to have a garden party on the 4th from 2 to 10 p. m. All anticipate a fine time.

Services at St. John's Church, Academy street, at 10.30 and 7.30. The evening service will be the last Sunday evening service for the season.

Judge Hardy and family will be present at the commencement exercises of Dartmouth next week, at which time a son of the judge is to graduate.

Mr. Adams of the Pleasant street market drove to East Killingly, R. I., his old home, this week, and returned Wednesday. He is feeling much better after his sickness.

The Rev. James Yeames has been invited to conduct the opening services of the summer season at the Church of St. George's-by-the-Sea, at York Harbor, on Sunday, the 25th instant.

Several of the young ladies and gentlemen of the graduating class, and other students in the High school, attended on Friday afternoon and evening class day exercises at Harvard.

The Rev. Frederic B. Allen, superintendent of the Episcopal City Mission, will preach at St. John's Church on the evening of Sunday, July 2d. There will be a celebration of the Holy Communion.

The Rev. James Yeames has issued his Memorial Day program in a neat booklet from this office, and copies are at A. Nichols & Co.'s and P. R. Daniels'. It should be in every home in town.

Mr. A. D. Morse and family have moved to North Reading, Mass., where he has purchased a house. Mr. Morse has carried on the business of painting and paper hanging here for a number of years.

At a regular meeting of Hose 3, Tuesday evening, it was voted to keep open house July 4. Messrs. Charles A. Whitney, A. A. Tilden and David Buttrick are on the committee for making arrangements.

A strawberry festival and entertainment, under the auspices of the Girls' Friendly Society, will be held in the parish house of St. John's Church, Maple street, on Wednesday evening at 7.45 o'clock.

Hugh Slavin, who fell from an electric near Brattle street some three weeks ago and broke two ribs, is rapidly improving under the skillful care of Dr. W. A. Greene, of 688 Mass. avenue.

H. L. Frost & Co. have discontinued their stand at A. Nichols & Co.'s during the summer months, but will open again Sept. 1. Mr. Frost can be called by telephone 21-4, and will fill all orders promptly.

Mr. E. C. Litchfield will close his photographic studio during the month of August and take his usual outing. He desires all who wish sittings to improve the opportunity now and thus avoid disappointment. He is rushed with orders.

Dr. I. J. Wetherbee and Mrs. Wetherbee will remove to Dochester on Monday, where they are to make their home with their daughter, Mrs. Leon A. Bowers. Arlington will regret to lose such excellent people as Dr. and Mrs. Wetherbee.

Mr. Harry Hornblower and Mr. W. B. Wood, with their families, went on Friday to Plymouth, where they are to spend the summer. Mr. Hornblower and Mr. Wood however, will more or less frequently meanwhile, be at their respective places of business.

Mr. Gage, who has charge of repairing old Eureka, was out from Boston Wednesday evening and inspected the work already done. He says the engine will be better than ever when the parts work down to their proper place. The company practice every Friday night.

Bethel Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F., will decorate the graves of their deceased brothers in Mt. Pleasant Cemetery tomorrow at 3 o'clock. The Rev. William F. Potter of Boston will officiate. The committee will meet in the lodge room at 9.30 a. m. to receive flower donations.

Mr. C. Howard Russell, son of the late Bowen Russell, residing in Jacksonville, Illinois, is to visit with his family, his brother Mr. Ira L. Russell, and Mr. William E. Wood and family during the summer. Mrs. Russell and her children will precede Mr. Russell by some weeks.

We were surprised while going through W. W. Robertson's upholstery department, the first of the week, to see the large amount of furniture he has in to re-cover and fix up generally. A large lot of the work is from Cambridge, while Arlington people's work was noticeable on cards. His department is unusually busy.

Mr. Edward D. Brooks of Mill street, met with a painful accident Monday. While in the cellar he caught his foot on the coal bin and fell, dislocating his shoulder. Dr. Allen was summoned, and he, in company with Dr. Hooker, put the shoulder blade in place. Dr. Allen can be depended upon to bring his patient around all right.

Mr. Alfred P. Gage, 41 Jason street, goes to Hanover on Monday night to attend the commencement exercises at Dartmouth College. Mr. Gage's class celebrates its fortieth anniversary on the above occasion. It is expected that several members of the class of '59 will be present, among whom there will be Dr. Edward Cowles, superintendent of the McLean Asylum, Judge Hayes of Medford and Dr. Phineas Comer of Cincinnati.

A Bazaar and sale is to be held the coming autumn by St. John's Church for the benefit of the parish funds. The ladies of the parish will begin their sewing meetings on the first Wednesday in October, at which time they will be glad to hear from their friends concerning what has been done during the summer months. The cause is an excellent one, and should receive the aid and encouragement of the people of Arlington.

The sermon, "The Eternal King," preached by the Rev. James Yeames on Memorial Sunday, before Francis Gould Post, G. A. R., and kindred organizations, has been published in neat booklet form by the Enterprise press. Mr. Yeames has very thoughtfully donated a copy of the sermon to each member of the organizations to whom it was especially addressed. Many others will be glad to have copies, which we understand are on sale at five cents each.

Tuesday evening the horse of Dr. Lamb of Woburn ran away and came up Mystic street, and in attempting to dodge the electric ran on the sidewalk close to Clark & Loomis' store, knocking down a Mrs. H. S. Bigelow and daughter of Boston, who were standing near the entrance, but no injuries were received. The horse kept on its break-neck speed down the avenue to Medford, down Medford to Chestnut street, where he ran into a telephone pole and freed himself of the box buggy and part of the harness, the buggy being badly damaged. The horse ran home.

Miss Blanche E. Heard, musical director in the public schools of Arlington and Belmont, sails with friends on the Pavonia for England on Saturday July 8th. Miss Heard will on her arrival at Liverpool meet her aunt, Mrs. Mudge. She will visit England, France, Switzerland, Italy, Germany, and Belgium, and return to Paris in season for the exposition. Miss Heard expects to inform herself of the methods adopted upon the other side, in all that pertains to musical instruction. The many friends of Miss Heard will wish her bon voyage, and an enjoyable run through countries of so much interest, and a safe return home after her fourteenth month's absence.

Since writing the editorial in this issue headed "Proofs of Immortality," we have had a pleasant interview with Mrs. Piper, at her home on Florence avenue. Mrs. Piper has become distinguished the world over as a remarkable medium in all psychical research; and yet she is a most womanly woman. Of exceedingly agreeable address and of liberal culture, she becomes at once entertaining and instructive. She is an earnest and zealous student in all psychological research; and as a test medium so remarkable are her powers, that she has made herself a necessary factor in the work of the Psychical Society, of which Dr. Hodgson of Boston is secretary. Mrs. Piper's entire work is in the interests of the above society. She gives no sittings to anyone outside of the society, neither is she to be approached by a curious public. That we secured with her an enjoyable interview was a large bit of good fortune.

A delightful dance under the management of Mr. H. A. Phinney was given on the grounds of Mr. Homer, on Wednesday evening. Among those of the party were Mr. and Mrs. MacKay, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Phinney, Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer, Mr. Dean Sawyer, Mr. and Mrs. Gorham Davis, Dr. and Mrs. Stickney, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Hardy, Jr., Judge and Mrs. Hardy, Mrs. Weeks, Mr. H. B. F. Prescott, Miss Sylvester, Miss Perkins, Mr. Fred Sexton, Mr. Howard Sexton, Miss Isabella Swift, Mr. Ralph Diaz, Mr. Monroe Hill, Belmont; Mr. Philip French, Winchester; Herbert and Miss Marguerite Turner, Miss Edna Pierce, Miss Blanche Deyergaux, the Misses Annabel and Elsie Parker, Miss Helen Wyman, Miss Lolita Gillett, Miss Yeames, and all the members of the Homer family. Caterer Hardy treated the company to the best there is in the line of ice cream. The evening was brilliant, and so were those who enjoyed the mazy dance. Nutter's orchestra furnished the music.

The Wellesley Float which occurred on Tuesday evening on Lake Waban, was attended by the following from Arlington. Mr. and Mrs. Hicks, Mrs. Dolliver, Mr. and Mrs. Taft, Miss Jessie Davis, Mr. Davlin, Miss Florence Hicks, Miss Helen Taft, Miss Lillian Peck, Mr. John Plummer, Mr. Peevey, Miss Edna Pierce, Miss Edna Lyons and Miss Adele Fitzpatrick. The above company chartered an electric car for their trip to and from Wellesley, and had it not been for the rain, their visit or outing would have been complete. As it was, an enjoyable time was had. The Wellesley float is made up of several crews of young ladies, students of Wellesley, who have this evening on the lake, "Paddling their own canoe," singing songs and having a good time generally. Miss Clara Taft, Miss Helen Grover, and Miss Marion Cushman, are students at Wellesley. They returned home with the visitors.

A pleasant company of Arlington's young people witnessed the play of the "Rivals," as rendered in Boston on Monday evening. The party was as follows: Mr. and Mrs. William H. N. Francis, Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Bulard, Miss Grace Gage, Miss Alice Homer, Miss Cairn Robbins, Mr. Gillette, William T. Foster, Jr., Jerry Coleman, Jr., and Harold Rice.

The executive committee of the country circus, cordially thank everybody for the aid given the entertainment which has proved so satisfactory and successful to all concerned. The committee desire that all moneys received by the several departments of the circus shall be handed into the treasurer, Miss A. H. Bott, without delay, and that all bills for expenses shall be promptly sent the committee.

To see the evening in all its glory, one only needs to be comfortably seated on the porch of Mr. Benjamin A. Norton's home on Academy street. It was on Wednesday evening that we availed ourselves of this privilege, and watched with enthusiastic delight the almost full orb moon making her brilliant way towards the zenith. Mr. Norton has acted the part of the wise man in setting his house upon a hill. The outlook from his home is an extended and varied one. He and his family can look upon a landscape, and upon or out to a generous portion of the horizon, which no art can reproduce upon the canvas. Again do we ask, why will so many people persist in shutting out from their homes both earth and sky, by hardly less than a forest of shade trees? Mr. Norton has an ideal site for his attractive home, and he has shown rare sense and good taste in not spoiling it by a multiplicity of shade trees.

A pleasant chat on Thursday morning with Father Mulcahy, at his home on Medford street, gave us an exceedingly agreeable hour. Father Mulcahy has a home with all the modern conveniences, and its latch string is always out. It doesn't matter whether you are in his ample parlors, his generous sitting room, or in his neatly arranged and unique study, you feel very much at home, because you have a big hearted host, and lots of elbow room. And then that inviting and spacious piazza, which Father Mulcahy has just completed. It has about it all the attractions of a summer outing. As we sat there in one of those great easy chairs on Thursday morning breathing in the rich perfume of a pure Havana, we forgot for a brief while all the cares and perplexities of an editor's life. In a word, we felt very much like a Christian, at peace with all the world. Father Mulcahy well understands how to meet people. A man constantly busy in his profession, yet he always finds time for a word with a friend. An indomitable worker, he accomplishes much, through his well adjusted system of doing things. In any enterprise he undertakes, he has a well formulated plan, and then he works in a logical way in the execution of that plan. Naturally enough Father Mulcahy is much beloved by his people and by the town as well. Go and sit in one of his easy chairs and have a talk with him, and you will say that he has a generous heart, and a level head, and knows all the while just "where he is at."

THE DOLL SHOW.

The doll show at Pleasant Hall is well worth the seeing. In the first place, there are six hundred of these dolls, representing every nationality on the face of the earth. On table No. 1 are the United States white dolls; table No. 2, Indian dolls; table No. 3, foreign dolls; table No. 4, Chinese and Japanese dolls; table No. 5, old and rare dolls. One of the dolls which is attracting a good deal of attention is a gift of the Australian court. And then there is the doll named, dressed and donated by the Queen of the Sandwich Islands—Kainani. But the doll which we took to most of all, is that Dolly corn-cob made by Mrs. Anna Johnson of N. H., at the age of 92 years; another proof that what New Hampshire can't do isn't worth doing. The prettiest doll, however, of all is "Priscilla Alden," given by Jordan, Marsh & Co. of Boston, and named by the children of the state. These six hundred dolls are of every shade and color, and date back some of them over two hundred years. They give one the impression of a multitude of little folks, quiet and content with their lot. They do not tease for candy, neither do they cry when put to bed. They "are seen, not heard." But, after all, we prefer the real children, such as occasionally try your patience by their thousand and one questions. We mean those who will tease you so incessantly that on account of their importunity you will grant them all they ask. No doll can take the place of the baby. And yet the doll show, which is under the management of the officials of the country cinema, is altogether novel and interesting.

To Cure Constipation in One Week
To Purify the Blood in One Week
To Strengthen Nerves in One Week
To Cure Sick Headache in One Day

Take Cleveland's Celery Compound.
25c. If it fails to cure, your money will be refunded. H. A. Perham, P.O. Bldg.

On Saturday June 17th, the silver anniversary of the married life of Mr. and Mrs. George F. Whitney, was celebrated at their pleasant home on Wyman street. A generous spread was served in the dining room, while in the parlors were the valuable and tastefully selected presents. The friends participating, were from Boston and surrounding towns. A most delightful time was had, and one long to be remembered.

The flower service at the first parish Unitarian Church, on Sunday morning was especially interesting and impressive. The hour as conducted by the pastor, the Rev. Mr. Gill, was devoted to the children. The surroundings of the pulpit were banked with roses and plants of choicest growth. Seven children were christened through the sprinkling of waters from the Jordan. At the baptismal service after prayer was offered, a solo, "I think when I read that sweet story of Old," was sweetly sung by Master Lambert. The full programme was made up of readings, recitations, and hymns. "Children's Day" was pleasantly rendered by Semira Barker, then followed Rena Gray with "Gentle words." "The two Homes," by Marjorie Wood was delightfully said. Ruth Hawes a little girl of six or seven years recited in a taking way a selection entitled "Suppose." "Weak things of God" was spoken by Beatrice Brackett, and "A Sunshine Thought" was said by Louise Marston. The children gave the older grown through their hour, a delightful service. An address by the Rev. Edward A. Horton, president of the Unitarian S. S. Society held the attention of the boys and girls for a half hour, and it held the attention of the adult portion of the audience. The entire morning service at the Unitarian Church was in keeping with the child-life.

Organ Voluntary	Coverley
Solo, "Trusting in Thee"	Master Lambert
Responsive Reading	Gloria
Solo, "Not a Sparrow Faleth"	Gilbert
Prayer	Master Lambert
Response, Organ	
Hymn	
Baptismal Service	
Solo, "I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old"	Master Lambert
Readings, Recitations and Hymns	
"Children's Hymn"	Semira Barker
"Gentle Words"	Rena Gray
Hymn, Spring and Summer	
"The Two Homes"	Marjorie Wood
"Suppose"	Ruth Hawes
"The Rain"	Chester Hall
Hymn, "Consider the Lilies"	
"Weak Things of God"	Beatrice Brackett
"A Sunshine Thought"	Louise Marston
Hymn, "Nature's Song"	
Address by Rev. Edward A. Horton	
(President of the Unitarian S. S. Society, Boston)	
Announcements	
Hymn	
Lord's Prayer, Chanted Sentence	
Benediction. Choral Amen	

At the Universalist Church there was a joint service of the congregation and Sunday school at 10.30. An interesting sermon, appropriate to the occasion, was preached by the pastor, the Rev. H. F. Fister. The quartette choir rendered a special program. Vocal selections were rendered by Miss Dooley of Cambridge, and violin solos were rendered by Mr. Jules Heckel of Boston. The children of the Sunday school, however, were the leading feature of the exercises. Songs were sung by the several classes, and recitations were given by Marion Brooks, Alice Brooks, Mabel Coolidge, Bessie Ludwig, Marion Smith, Flossie Harwood, Lillian Twisden, Louise Twisden, Louis Whitney and Freddie Mead. A christening service was also held. Each child was presented with a potted plant. Sunday morning at the Universalist Church was indeed a joyous one.

Invocation.	
Chorus.	
Scripture	
Chorus	
Prayer	
Quartette	
Notices	
Hymn 552	
Recital "Welcome"	Mabel Coolidge
Song	Madeline Dooley, of Cambridge
Chorus	
Exercise for girls	
Recitation	Marion Brooks
Solo	Bessie Ludwig
Recitation	Marion Smith
Christening Service	Flossie Harwood
Song	Lillian Twisden
Offering, preceded by recitation	Louise Twisden
	Marion Brooks
	Jules Heckel
	Freddie Mead
	Six Children
	Miss Dooley
	Alice Brooks
	Bessie Ludwig
	Marion Smith
	Doris Whitney

The Baptist Church celebrated the 81st anniversary of its Sunday school on children's day. The Rev. C. H. Watson, pastor of the church, preached in the morning an able and interesting sermon. A double quartette rendered the musical portion of the program. In the afternoon a concert exercise was given by the Sunday school, assisted by the choir. Mr. Wendell E. Richardson, superintendent of the school, had charge of the program. First in order was the organ prelude, followed by an anthem by the choir; invocation by the pastor, response by the congregation; the Gloria by the choir; song, "Welcome, the Easter Guest," by Amy L. Russell; response, "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth," from the "Messiah," by Mrs. Annie Wing Smith; recitation, "God's Church," by Wendell Locke; song and exercises by the primary class; duet by Misses Marcia and Alice Smith; violin solo by Jules Heckel; secretary's report by Mrs. Wood; song by the school; recitation by Lydia Chick; trio from the Messiah; recitation by Miss Lucinda Higgins' class; violin solo, Mr. Heckel; recitation by Chester F. Melandy; anthem by the choir; recitation by Ruth

(Continued on page 4)

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Boston and Maine R. R. Southern Division.

OCTOBER 3D, 1899.

TRAINS TO BOSTON.

Arlington Heights—5.30, 6.05, 6.35, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04, 8.34, 9.04, 10.14, 11.14, A. M., 12.25, 1.01, 2.40, 3.54, 4.23, 4.46, 5.19, 6.48, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18, Sundays, 9.34, A. M., 12.58, 2.23, 3.11, 4.35, 6.15, 8.25, 9.15, Brattle—5.32, 6.08, 6.38, 7.06, 8.06, 8.56, 10.09, 11.16, A. M., 12.17, 1.40, 2.42, 3.56, 4.25, 4.48, 5.21, 6.51, 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, P. M., Sundays, 9.27, A. M., 1.00, 2.25, 3.14, 4.38, 6.18, 8.28, P. M., Arlington—5.35, 6.12, 6.42, 7.09, 7.12, 7.39, 7.44, 8.01, 8.09, 8.17, 8.40, 9.00, 10.12, 11.19, A. M., 12.30, 1.06, 2.45, 3.59, 4.28, 4.51, 5.24, 5.46, 6.20, 6.54, 6.57, 7.15, 8.23, 9.23, 10.23, P. M., Sundays, 9.30, A. M., 1.03, 2.28, 3.18, 4.41, 6.21, 8.31, P. M., Lake Street—5.38, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.47, 8.03, 8.20, 9.03, 10.15, 11.21, A. M., 12.32, 1.08, 2.48, 4.01, 4.30, 5.20, 5.49, 6.23, 7.00, 7.18, 8.25, 9.25, 10.25, P. M., Sundays, 9.33, A. M., 1.05, 2.33, 3.51, 4.44, 6.24, 8.34, P. M., *Express.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON.

Arlington Heights—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M., Sundays, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M., Brattle—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M., Sundays, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M., Arlington—6.25, 6.42, 7.01, 7.17, 7.31, 7.46, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M., Sundays, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M., Lake street—6.25, 7.01, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M., Sundays, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M., *Express.

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REAL ESTATE

& MORTGAGES,

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Arlington

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ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Mrs. Margaret Dean visited the battle ships on Wednesday.

McManus, whose saloon was raided by the police a few weeks ago, has shut up shop and gone bag and baggage. Thanks to officer Barry.

Everybody in this locality is glad to see Mr. Thomas A. Jernegan back again from the West. He reports a pleasant time while away, and business good.

There is no one to be found on the Heights who is not loud in his or her praise of the country circus. Our people were much interested in its success, and contributed generously toward its success.

Mr. M. S. Drew is out again after his long confinement to his home caused by the fracturing of his knee sometime ago. He is on crutches, but hopes to do away with them soon.

Harry J. Welch of Cambridge is now employed in Dame's drug store. And by the way, we might as well write what everybody on the Heights has come to know, that Mr. Dame is a druggist who understands his business from A to Z. In the prescription department he is thoroughly posted. Mr. Dame is a pleasant gentleman to meet, and he is just as pleasant as a business man behind the counter.

In the death of Capt. Alfred Patterson, Arlington Heights loses one of its best citizens. A resident of this locality for the past dozen years or more, everyone had come to rely upon him as a man of superior judgment and of sterling honesty. He had been engaged in the real estate business for some years, having an office in Boston and one at the Heights. Mr. Patterson was born in Saco, Me., where he received his early education. For many years he followed the sea. He had been captain and owner of many vessels which were engaged in trade with many countries. Capt. Patterson was in his usual health up to Sunday, June 14th, when he had a slight paralytic shock. It is thought, however, that his death was hastened by an abscess on the liver. Capt. Patterson died at his home on Monday, June 15th. Prayers were said at the house over the remains of the deceased on Wednesday afternoon by the Rev. Dr. Stembridge and the Rev. Mr. Hayward, an intimate friend of the deceased. The remains were taken to Saco, Me., for interment. His age was 60 years and 9 months. Capt. Patterson was president of the Saco Club in Boston. He leaves a wife, three sons and two daughters.

Mr. George F. Reed is visiting his old home at Stoddard, N. H.

Chief Engineer Pond has been at the Heights to ascertain who desires the sewer on Westminster avenue.

Frank Records attended on Wednesday the graduating exercises of the school of physicians and surgeons in Boston.

It did us good to see some of the Arlington clergymen in their shirt sleeves at the country circus, doing valiant service for the cause. Theology is not infrequently made all the more acceptable with its coat off.

One of the pleasantest features of the circus was the coming together of all Arlington without any sort of reference to differences either in religion or politics. On that occasion one man was as good as another, and one woman was as pretty as another, while all did their level best.

The Rev. Dr. Stembridge, as a member of the committee on decorations, did not hesitate to climb a tree to place the electric wire. "Excelsior" is the Dr.'s motto.

Hoddie Lewis has the care of Crescent Hall.

W. M. Davey of Jacksonville, Fla., is a guest of Mr. James Donovan of Brattle street for two weeks.

The closing of the Locke school this week will help parents realize how much we are indebted to the teachers for their care and watchfulness over the boys and girls. We rather suspect that most fathers, and especially mothers, will be glad when school reopens again in September.

Mr. J. O. L. Hillard and Mrs. Hillard returned from California last Monday afternoon, and are now located in their pleasant home on Park avenue. Mr. Hillard has just purchased a home in Pasadena, and may ultimately remove there. He would be greatly missed from the Heights.

The annual picnic of the Park Avenue Church Sabbath School, will take place on Tuesday of next week. Forest Grove, Waltham has been secured for the purpose, and a more inviting place could not be found anywhere. Special cars will be engaged, and amusements in plenty for young and old alike, will be there. Boating will of course be a great source of attraction.

The Arlington Heights Baptists held a social and reception to welcome Mr. A. W. Lorimer as pastor at Crescent Hall, Wednesday evening, June 21. A large number was present. Mr. Lorimer has but recently come among us. He is held in high esteem by the people. Mr. J. C. Allen of Newton and Rev. Herbert J. White of Bethany Baptist Church, Dorchester, and other speakers were present. A very enjoyable evening was spent, after which refreshments were served by the ladies.

The Sunshine Club, will meet on Wednesday afternoon of next week with Mrs. B. C. Haskell, 71 Claremont avenue.

On Monday evening June 19, a business meeting of the Arlington Heights Baptist Church, was held preparatory to the erection of a new chapel. The results of this meeting were encouraging to all present.

Park Avenue Congregational Church will have the following services next Sunday: Morning service, with sermon by Rev. Dr. Stembridge. At 12.10 noon the Sabbath school and Bible class meet. The Junior C. E.'s have their meeting at 4 p. m. Rev. Robert E. Ely leads the C. E. meeting at 6.30 p. m. Topic: "Spiritual Growth." Now that the evening preaching service has been given up for the summer, friends are earnestly invited to join the Endeavors in their meeting. They will be welcomed.

On Sunday June 25th Mr. Lorimer will give an illustrated talk to the children of the Baptist Sunday school.

The Baptist Sunday school held its anniversary for the children in Crescent Hall at 7 p. m. last Sunday. The Rev. Albert B. Lorimer made an interesting address, and a well arranged programme of singing, select readings and recitations were rendered by the children. Potted plants were given the children at the close of the exercises.

Belmont.

The exercises of the High school graduating class will occur in the Town Hall on Monday evening at 7.45. The class has a membership of five. We should have been glad to have given the individual names of the class, but School Supt. Armstrong was not able to recall all the names of the FIVE, so we publish none of them. Neither could the supt. recall all the subjects of the essays and recitations upon the programme, so the subjects fail to appear in this column. We are sure, however, of this much, that the graduating exercises will be held on Monday evening in the Belmont Town Hall. Horne's orchestra on the above occasion will give out its best music. Miss Heard will have direction of the musical part of the entertainment.

Mr. John R. Olin, from Cambridge, a graduate of Hobart College, is the newly elected principal of our High school for the coming year. We understand that he is a live educator, who does lots of thinking, and does it on time.

Supt. Armstrong and family will spend a portion of their vacation at the White Mountains.

Ruth Rockwood, Julia P. Brown, James Brown and Winthrop Brown, Jr., were christened at the Unitarian Church last Sunday morning by the pastor.

On Wednesday, June 21st, Miss Eva J. Sergeant and Mr. John H. Freeman were married by the Rev. Hilary Bygrave.

On Tuesday evening, Miss Ethel M. Eager and Prof. F. S. Woods of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology were married by Rev. F. Woods of Woburn, father of the groom, assisted by the Rev. Hilary Bygrave.

ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB.

On Saturday morning June 17, the annual regatta of the club. Long before the start the members and their wives and lady friends commenced to gather until the balcony and platform were filled while the shore was lined with spectators. The several events were under the management of Mr. G. B. C. Rugg, rowing director of the club, and much credit is due him for the able manner in which he handled the various sports. The events and winners were as follows:—

Single shell race—First heat won by Gray Homer, second by F. W. Damon; final by F. W. Damon.

Single working boat race—First heat won by Ellis Wood, second by Clarence Johnson, final heat, by Ellis Wood, Clarence Johnson.

Double working boat race—Won by Fred W. Damon and Howard Bennett.

The swimming race was won by Fred W. Damon, and the tub race by Howard Bennett.

The events closed with an amusing tug-of-war between teams of five men each in whitehall boats with the sterns lashed together, no oars, paddles or other aids being allowed. The team captained by Burt Rankin won after a hot contest.

Walter Stimpson acted as judge and starter of the events.

The Arlington Boat Club played on Saturday afternoon June 17th a hotly contested game of base ball with the Newtowne Club team of Cambridge, on the Medford street grounds. There were nearly a thousand interested visitors present. It took ten innings to decide the game. The battle seemed to be between the rival pitchers. H. Wood, pitcher for the Arlington team put in his best work. The score stood as follows:

ARLINGTON		NEWTOWNE	
Gray	1 0 2 1	Saul	2 0 4 1
Lloyd	0 2 1 0	Dane	3 1 2 5
Rankin	2 1 0 0	W. Clark	3 1 0 3
Corbett	1 7 0 2	F. Murphy	2 0 2 0
H. Wood	1 0 2 1	Pote	0 14 0 0
E. Wood	1 17 0 1	Stearns	1 0 8 0
Hoyt	0 0 1 1	W. Murphy	1 0 2 0
Twombly	0 2 0 0	F. Clark	3 0 0 0
J. Gray	0 1 0 1	Ashley	1 0 0 0
Totals		Totals	
Innings		Innings	
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10		1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10	
A B C		A B C	
0 0 0 1 0 0 0 2 0 2		0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1	
1 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 1		0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1	

Earned runs, N. C. Two bases hit, Stearns, W. Stolen bases, W. Murphy, F. Murphy, Stearns, Saul, Ashley, M. Gray, H. Wood. Bases on balls, off W. Clark, B. off H. Wood. Struck out, by W. Clark, 13, by H. Wood, 17. Double play, Pote, unassisted. Hit by pitched ball, Hoyt. Wild pitches, W. Clark, 2. Umpires, Wheeler, Woods and Clark. Time 2h 30m.

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Continued from page 3

Richardson. The pastor addressed the school, and then followed the benediction. Potted plants were given the children.

The programme:

Preludium. Anthem, Venite in D. Collins
Invocation. Song by the School
Responsive Reading, 91st Psalm. Gloria
Welcome the Easter Guest. Amy L. Russell
Response. I know that my Redeemer liveth.
Mrs. Annie Wing Smith. Messiah
Recitation, God's Church. Wendell Locke
Recitation and Song. Primary Class
Duet, O. Paradise. Misses Marcella and Alice Smith
Violin Solo, Cavatina. J. Raff
Secretary's Report. Julius Hecker
Song by the School. Ellis G. Wood
Recitation, Patchwork. Lidie Chick
Trio, Lift thine eyes. Elijah
Recitation. Miss Lucinda Higgins Class
Violin Solo, Intermezzo. Mascagni
Recitation, The White Man's Burden
Chester F. Melendy
Anthem, Gloria in Excelsis-B-flat. Schneckner
Recitation, The City of the Living
Ruth Richardson
Song by the School
Address by the Pastor
Closing Hymn. Benediction. Postludium

F. W. Goodrich and family leave for Old Orchard on Tuesday for the summer.

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Having practically rebuilt the inside of my stable, and added ten new stalls, I am now prepared to take new boarders. I secure first class board and right prices. Teams sent and called for.

THE MIDDLESEX FELS.

The Middlesex Fells of which everybody in and about Boston has a delightful knowledge, we sampled on Sunday afternoon. It was through the courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Smith of 68 Washington st., Winchester, that we seated in a comfortable carriage, made for four, drawn by a noble steed sure of foot, and with the most agreeable company, took in that portion of the Fells belonging to the Winchester side of that large tract of the state reservation. We first made our way westward along the Highland's of Winchester going past the country home of the Hon. A. B. Coffin the very same place that we occasionally visited thirty five years ago, when the Hon. A. B. was only a few years out of college, and when the father and mother now "gone," were the happy occupants of the old homestead. We could but think as we looked upon that home of old lang syne, of the changes that have been wrought since those more than three decades of years. The elder Mr. and Mrs. Coffin were New Hampshire people who represented in their lives all that was best in the Granite state. Their long lives devoted to the good of their family and to the state, will ever remain enduring monuments of their worth. We must not leave the Highlands without saying a word of the varied and picturesque views had at all points along the road leading over the heights to the lower grounds beyond. At every step of the way it is God's country, adorned and set off by his own inimitable handiwork. The long stretches of field and wood on every side, with here and there a boulder which came down from the icy regions of the North, make up a scene richly deserving the best efforts of the professional artist. Indeed it may be said of Winchester as a whole, that she has no rival in all that charm and lull of country surroundings. "She was beautiful of situation" in the sixties, and she has grown more beautiful if possible, since that time. But to the Fells. We approached them from the Stoneham road under the clearest of skies, and with the fragrant breath of the summer time full upon us. The roads through the Fells are not your macadamized thoroughfares which tell of the latest improvements made by your village societies, or of large expenditures of moneys voted by the town. No, no, not this—but they are just such country roads as that along-side which.

"Maude Muller, on a summer's day
Raked the meadow sweet with hay."
Just such as where
The Judge drew his bridle in the shade
Of the apple trees, to greet the maid
And ask a draught from the spring that flowed
Through the meadow across the road."

There is nothing in all the wide world more picturesque than a country road. Talk as much as you will of your Broadways, Beacon streets and macadamized

highways all of them excellent for rapid and easy transit, yet not to be compared with the country road winding in and out among the hills, and along lake and rivulet, in all that belongs to nature unmolested and despoiled by man. Boyd, the Scotch author, who has written so pleasantly "concerning summer days," has written in a charming way of country roads. Read what he has to say of them, if you have not already done so. Well, the roads of the Fells are all country roads and fortunately they will remain so. They creep around the hills and through the valleys so that the avenues continuously opening upon the sight feast the eye with ever changing scenery. On either side of your way the wood has grown undisturbed, so that really your journey takes you through the forests, with here and there a cleared spot which forms a sort of little Eden all by itself. Your way takes you alongside the pond which supplies Winchester with her drinking water. The pond is divided into three sections, we suppose for convenience sake, for the waters are continuous, namely, the upper pond, the middle pond and the lower pond. Winchester is now using from only one of these lakes or rather divisions, so that in all her future she is not likely to cry out "water, water, and not a drop to drink." This pond of which we write is a beautiful transparent sheet, giving one the impression as he stands by the lower division, and looks up its winding length, that it is a majestic river making its way to the sea. One of the prettiest pictures imaginable is afforded as you stand by the water works at the lower pond and look up the valley taking in the bridge. Indeed all the way along, the drive is one of pleasant and enthusiastic surprises. As we emerged from the Fells we headed for the boulevard around Mystic lake. This boulevard has become a popular driveway as have the Fells. The boulevard is beautiful, but the Fells are more beautiful.

"Come forth into the light of Things,
"Let Nature be your teacher."
is the invitation of the Middlesex Fells. Our readers do not need assurance of our enjoyable Sunday afternoon after what we have written. And what made the afternoon all the more enjoyable, is the fact that "the better half" of Mr. Smith, was years ago one of our bright pupils in the Winchester High School, so there came to us no little satisfaction in the thought that the school girl of so long ago, had not forgotten her old schoolmaster; for had it been otherwise we should not have had that interesting drive through the Fells.

Free Hairdressing.

Some one said once that you could get almost anything for nothing in New York. This was brought practically to my notice a few days ago, says a writer in the New York Herald, as I was going up town on Third avenue. I passed a barber shop which displayed this strange sign:

"Ladies' Hairdressing Done Free Every Afternoon From 1 to 5 o'clock." As it was past 3 I was prompted by curiosity to go in and investigate. I found the "ladies'" hairdressing parlor a neat, cozy place, with a number of chairs standing in front of a long mirror, which covered one side of the room.

I was fortunate enough to find a subject in the chair, who was having her hair dressed. She was a middle aged, thick handed, respectable looking woman, who was going to the inevitable ball. "Doing" her hair was a nice looking little woman, the head of the hairdressing establishment, and gathered around the chair were half a dozen white coated young men, watching the process of the work and occasionally giving assistance. And that is how the apprentice or student in hairdressing gains his experience, and the clever women who are in-touch with the trick get their hair dressed for nothing.

The Prig and His Cane.

In the number of The Tatler for Oct. 6, 1709, it is observed that "a cane is part of the dress of a prig" (this, by the way, shows the erroneous notion prevalent that "priggishness" is a modern word) "and always worn upon a button, for fear he should be thought to have an occasion for it or be esteemed really and not genteelly a cripple."

In the number of Nov. 18 a rural squire in town is sketched who is the prototype of one of the pavement nuisances: "His arms naturally swang at an unreasonable distance from his sides, which, with the advantage of a cane that he brandished in a great variety of irregular motions, made it unsafe for any one to walk within several yards of him."

And under date of Dec. 5 there is an amusing sketch of "a lively, fresh colored young man" who was among the applicants to Isaac Bickerstaff's court of censorship for license to use "canes, perspective glasses, snuffboxes, orange flower waters and the like ornaments of life." This young man had his cane hanging on his fifth button and was "an Oxford scholar who was just entered at the temple."—Gentleman's Magazine.

A Lost Advantage.

Hicks—There's Grility. What a pity that so fine a looking fellow should be deaf and dumb!

Wicks—The dumb is all right, but if he wasn't deaf, what an agreeable person he would be to converse with!—Boston Transcript.

He who would pass his declining years with honor and comfort should, when young, remember that he may one day become old and remember when he is old that he has been once young.—Addison.